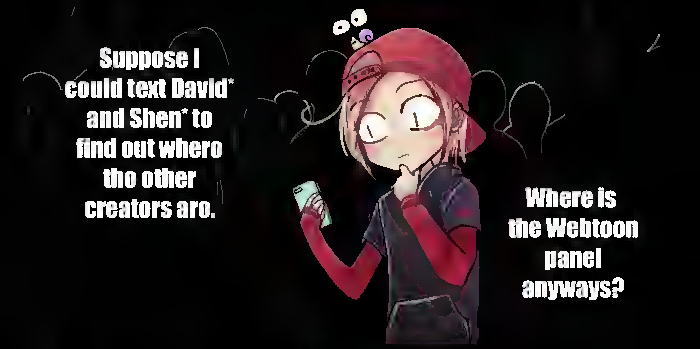
Every performance, football game, pep rally, I'd see banners of other people's names up high the bleachers.

Friends, parents, smiling faces in the crowd. Never mine. I still foolishly looked

for a familiar face in the crowd, but no.
Family never showed. No friend.



David one of Line Webtoon Editors. Shen: Blue Choir Creator

The bigger the crowd.

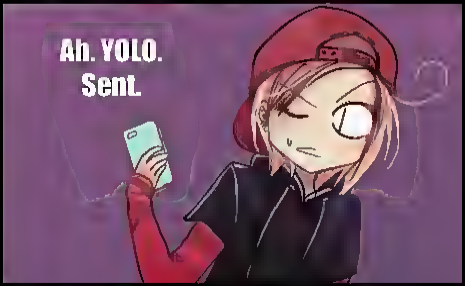
The lonelier I feel.

LINE Webtoon

It's like High School all over again. I forced myself to join my school's dance team to break out of my shell.

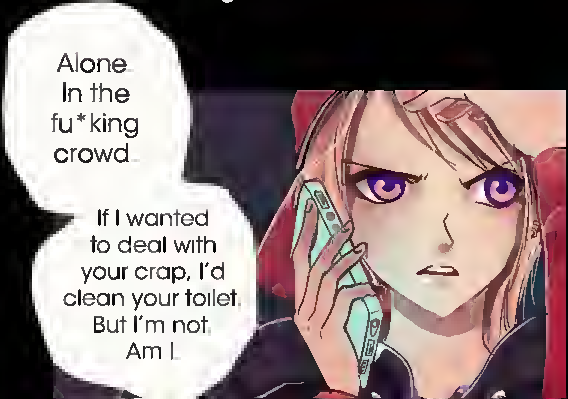
Send me a sign

think I'm weird as fu...



No respond.

You know why I brought a companion?
So I wouldn't be alone in the crowd.
But guess where I am?

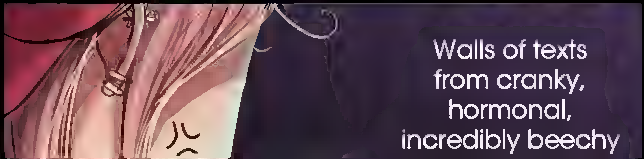


You can be alone without feeling lonely.

Working out alone in a vacant gym at vampire hours, casting a lone shadow on the wall of my bedroom, drawing through the darkest hours 'til dawn, is my mental sanctuary.

Invisible in a forest of humans, that's a different story.

I did get text messages though.
Many actually.



older sister.
I scolded her earlier for acting like an unbelievable brat the whole trip.
Really. You gonna do this shiet effin now?